WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

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TERMS:

The subscription to the WESTERN CAROLINIAN is *Three Dollars* per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and any subscriber failing to give notice of his wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as wishing to continue the paper, which will be sent accordingly.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth *gratis*.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted on the customary terms. *** Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

☞ All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

State of North-Carolina,

ASHE COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Sessions, 1822.....Elizabeth Humphris, Administratrix, *vs.* John Humphris.....Original Attachment.....Ambrose Parks summoned as Garnishee.—Whereas it appears to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant is an inhabitant of another state, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that the defendant appear at the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Ashe, at the Court-House in Jefferson, on the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday in October next, then and there to answer, plead, or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken pro confesso.

I, Thos. Calloway, certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of record, as appears from the minutes. 13wt'15p.

THOS. CALLOWAY, *C. C. C.*

State of North-Carolina,

ROWAN COUNTY.

SUPERIOR Court of Law, April Term, 1822.... Ruth Harris *vs.* John Harris.....It appearing to the court, by return of two subpœnas, that said John Harris is not to be found in the county, and the requisition of the act in other respects having been complied with, it is ordered by the court, that publication be made three months in the Western Carolinian and Raleigh Star, for the said John Harris to appear at the next Superior Court, to be held for the county of Rowan, to answer this petition, otherwise it will be heard ex parte. Leave is given to the petitioner to examine testimony without giving notice to the defendant; it appearing to the court that he has absconded and gone without the limits of the state, to parts unknown.

Witness Alex. Frohock, Clerk of the Rowan Superior Court, at office.

3mt114 ALEX. FROHOCK, *C. S. C.*

NORTH-CAROLINA,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1822.....James Wilson, *vs.* Samuel W. Lindsay.—Attachment....Levied in the hands of Alex. Porter, Richard Robinson, and others, and they summoned as Garnishees. In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, or has absconded, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is therefore *Ordered*, by the court, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that unless the said defendant appear at the next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday of August next, and replevy, judgment final by default will be taken against him, and the case heard ex parte.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
3mt'16 Price adv. $4

NORTH-CAROLINA,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1822.....Thomas Greer, *vs.* Samuel W. Lindsay.—Attachment....Levied on a tract of land, sundry articles of merchandize, household furniture and other property, and Mr. J. Robinson and others summoned as Garnishees. In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, or has absconded, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is, therefore, ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that unless the said defendant appear at the next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the fourth Monday of August next, and replevy, judgment final by default will be taken against him, and the case heard ex parte.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
3mt'16 Price adv. $4

State of North-Carolina,

BURKE COUNTY.

SUPERIOR Court of Law, March Term, 1822. Leeroy Burnett, *vs.* Elijah Fouch.—Jud. att. levied on land.—It appearing to the court that the defendant lives out of this state—It was therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that the said Elijah Fouch appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Law for the county aforesaid, at the next court to be held at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in September next, and replevy and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him for plaintiff's demand.

Test. W. W. ERWIN, *C. B. S. C.*
3mt'21 Price adv. $4.

Writs Venditioni Exponas,

For sale at this Office.

CLOCK & WATCH REPAIRING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has again taken his shop in Salisbury, on Main street, opposite the State Bank, where he is prepared to execute all orders in the line of his business. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c. repaired on the shortest notice. He solicits the patronage of his friends, his old customers, and the public in general, and assures them that he will do their work, and sell them all articles in his line, on lower terms than at any other shop in this part of the state.

HUGH HORAH.
Salisbury, May 28, 1822. 103

GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a choice supply of GROCERIES, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, for *cash*. Among them are: Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Rum, Rice, Figs, Raisins, Salt; and also, the usual supply of *Confectionaries*. Likewise, pint and half pint Tumblers. THOMAS HOLMES.
June 16, 1822.—106

Valuable Real Estate.

State of North-Carolina, Iredell County.

IN Pursuance of a decree of the worshipful Court of Equity of said county, I will sell at the Court-House in Statesville, on Thursday, the 22d day of August next, two lots in the town of Statesville; on one of which is that well known stand for business, which was long occupied by the late Capt. Hart, as a house of entertainment—there is a good dwelling-house and other convenient houses for the accommodation of any one desirous of settling in the place: And one tract of woodland, containing 180 acres, on the waters of fourth creek, within half a mile of Statesville. All this property belongs to the estate of James Hart, deceased.—Also, at the same time and place, will be sold, a tract of land containing 272 acres, lying on third creek, about two miles from Statesville, on which is a good dwelling-house and other improvements, belonging to the estate of Jas. H. Hart, dec'd.

The terms of sale are one, two, and three years credit, purchasers giving bond and approved security. ROBT. SIMONTON, *Com'r.*
Statesville, June 10, 1822.—5wt'14

N. B. Also will be sold, at the same time and place, on a credit of twelve months, two likely Negroes—a fellow and boy, by the administrator of James H. Hart's estate.

Yadkin Navigation Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the stock of all those stockholders, who may be in arrears for all or any part of the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, or tenth instalments, on the 13th day of August next, that the stock of such delinquents will, on that day, be sold at vendue in the town of Salisbury.

FREDERICK RANDLE, *Sec'ry.*
June 20, 1822.——9wt'14

Notice.

WHEREAS my wife Nancy Cox, left my bed and board, in Campbell county, state of Tennessee, on the Elk fork of Cumberland river, about the 29th of June last, without any provocation, and has come into the state of North-Carolina and county of Wilkes, as I am informed, with an intention to run me in debt; I do therefore forewarn all persons in this state, or the United States, from trading with her, or in any way crediting her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any of her contracts.

BRAXTON COX.
July 20, 1822.——3wt'15p

A Swindler.

A SHORT time since, a man by the name of George Cartwright, a journeyman shoemaker, commenced working with me, and after getting into my debt, absconded without paying. He went off with a journeyman tailor, by the name of Lemons. It is supposed he will make for Tennessee, by the way of Lincolnton and Morganton. The object of this notice is to put the public on their guard, and let the character of the man keep pace with himself.

ASA TOMPSON.
Concord, July 29, 1822.—tf '13

NOTICE.

BY a decree of the Court of Equity, made at April term, 1822, I will expose to Public Sale, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Monday, the 23d of September next, lots No. 17 and 18, in the great north square of the town of Salisbury, on which there are improvements; and lots No. 26, 37, and 38, in said town, unimproved. Also, two tracts or parcels of land, lying and being in the county of Rowan, to wit: one of three hundred acres, lying on the waters of Flat Swamp Creek, and one of a hundred acres, lying on the top of a mountain, called little mountain, near to the Flat Swamp Springs, belonging to the heirs at law of Evan Alexander, deceased. A credit of twelve and eighteen months will be given. Bonds, with approved securities, will be required.

GEO. LOCKE, *C. M. C.*
August 5, 1822.——6wt'18.

Wadesborough MALE AND FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE exercises of this institution commenced on the 15th inst. under the superintendence of Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds. Parents and guardians, taking into consideration the healthy situation of our village, the cheapness of board, the qualifications of the teachers, would do well to send their children and wards. The board of managers pledge themselves, that every attention shall be given to the morals and instruction of the pupils.

WILLIAM DISMUKES,
MUMFORD DEJARNETTE,
THOMAS D. PARKE,
ALEXANDER LITTLE,
FRANCIS A. CASH. } *Managers.*

Wadesboro', July 22, 1822.—3wt'14p

Murphey's Reports, Vol. I.

JUST published by Joseph Gales, Raleigh, Price $5. Orders for the above works will be supplied by WM. H. YOUNG.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hail! first of Arts, source of domestic ease;
Pride of the land, and patron of the seas.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Great yield of Corn—On a large scale.

Fountain Rock, July 15, 1822.

DEAR SIR—In compliance with my promise, I now give you the result of an experiment I made on a field of thirty-one acres, a part of this farm, which was cultivated in corn the last year.

The field had been alternately in corn, oats, wheat and clover, the four preceding years, the crops of corn and oats were nothing remarkable, but the crop of wheat was unusually great, owing I suppose to the quantity of manure that was carried out on the field after the oats were cut off. In the fall of 1820, a large stock of hogs was turned on the clover, the whole of which they rooted up and entirely destroyed—this was done with a view to destroy the worm. In the month of March following, the field was highly manured with stable and barn-yard manures—the last of that month and beginning of the next, it was broke up with one of Murray's two-horse ploughs, (Peacock's patent,) and harrowed with a large break harrow. It was then laid out in rows or drills, three and a half feet apart, and the corn planted in the drills one foot apart. The planting commenced on the 26th of April, and was completed on the first day of May. Before the corn came up, one half the field was sprinkled on the drills, either with unslacked ashes, or the scrapings of the roads through the farm, and what manure could be collected from the wood heaps at the house and servants' quarters.

The corn came up remarkably strong, and regular, and received not the least injury from the worm, although its devastations were general through the neighborhood. When about four or five inches high, it was ploughed with a bar-share plough, throwing the land from the corn, at which time it was hoed and thinned, leaving the stalks about one foot apart—about ten days after, it was again ploughed with the bar-share plough, throwing the land back to the corn—a few days after, it was twice ploughed with the double shovel plough—this was the entire cultivation it received.

The corn was gathered at the usual time, and great pains were taken in the gathering and measuring by my manager. The whole being measured by him in a sealed barrel kept at my mill for that purpose. The result was three hundred and ninety-six barrels of ears of good corn. The field was surveyed this sum by a sworn surveyor of this county—and his report was thirty-one acres, including rock breaks, which he estimated to contain one acre, so that it may be fairly stated from actual measurement both of the field and product, at three hundred and ninety-six barrels from thirty acres of land, or thirteen barrels, or sixty-six bushels and a fraction, to the acre. The corn is of the yellow flint kind, with a red cob. There was an evident difference in the field; the half that was sprinkled on the drills before the corn came up, being decidedly the best. The season was uncommonly propitious—the corn never suffering for rain, except for a short period in the month of August, just before it began to fill.

I am, with great respect, your ob'dt.
SAMUEL RINGGOLD.

General Ringgold's communication is valuable, because the experiment was made on a large scale, and with his ordinary process of culture—not a *single* acre cultivated for Premium. It is our own fault, or rather misfortune, that we have not had the pleasure to see General Ringgold's estate—one of the most extensive and fertile, in a proverbially fertile county—enriched, moreover, by a well kept and valuable stock of cattle, of the best English blood, at the time of their importation. *Editor Am. Farmer.*

Poetry.

SONG,

Sung at the celebration of Independence, at Topsfield, in Massachusetts.

Tune—*Auld lang syne.*

Should gallant heroes be forgot,
And never call'd to mind;
Who fought to free our native soil,
In auld lang syne?
In auld lang syne, my dears,
In auld lang syne,
Who gained us peace and freedom here
In auld lang syne.

No! while Columbia's Eagle soars,
While stands her native pine,
Her sons should laud their patriot sires
Of auld lang syne.
Of auld lang syne, my dears,
Of auld lang syne,
The heroes bold of Spartan mould,
Of auld lang syne.

And while aloft her banner waves,
And while her stars do shine,
Should hail the day of Freedom's birth,
In auld lang syne.
Of auld lang syne, my dears,
In auld lang syne,
Should hail with mirth fair Freedom's birth
In auld lang syne.

Then fill our cups, my hearty friends,
And quaff the generous wine,
And while we drink, we'll toast the brave
In auld lang syne.
Of auld lang syne, my dears,
Of auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

The French version of the following song, which originally appeared in the Morning Chronicle, subjected that journal to seizure by the police of Paris.—The translation is from the Examiner.

THE CORDON SANITAIRE.

A Spaniard to our soldiers cried,—
('Twas from a Pyrenean brow,
In tones of conscious power and pride)—
"Where is your country's freedom now?"
He checked their tale of days gone by,
Of victories won—but now forgot:—
"There is but *one* true victory,
'Tis TO BE FREE,—and you are *not*."

He came from Spain:—His steps advance;
And these reproaches reached their ear;
"What, warriors, have you gained for France
By conquests that have cost so dear?
In history's weary page to see
Your names with barren wreaths inwrought.—
There is but *one* true victory,
'Tis TO BE FREE,—and you are *not*."

"A King, enshrined in Gothic rust,
With distaff-sceptre, crazy, weak,
Shall *he* crush Frenchmen into dust,
And wave a rod a child might break?
Talk not of all your fame to me,—
It is not worth a word, a thought;—
There is but *one* true victory,
'Tis TO BE FREE,—and you are *not*."

Our soldiers then indignant rose,
And flashing brands implied revenge;
Loud cried the warrior, "Know your foes;—
No blood of mine your soil shall tinge!
If ye want victims,—let those be
The victims who your chains have wrought;
There is but *one* true victory,
'Tis TO BE FREE,—and you are *not*."

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

LITERARY.

MESSRS. EDITORS: As European reviewers, and editors of papers, have repeatedly asserted, with unblushing effrontery and invidious acrimony, that the United States possess no literary character; and we have been, to our shame be it recorded, heretofore too servilely swayed by their opinions and assertions, it is time that we should awaken from our lethargic state, and tear asunder the veil of prejudice, which has for a lapse of years shrouded our minds, and paralized our intellectual exertions.

As we are independent in every political relation, let us not yield to other nations the palm, in literary and scientific pursuits. We are not destitute of the sacred fire of genius, though the basest calumnies have been invented and industriously promulgated, but which are unworthy of a serious answer: No! we only want animation; we only require that the native vigor and intrinsic powers of our minds should be elicited, by some bold impressions being made upon them, enabling us to become conscious of our own abilities, and of the necessity of rousing our energies into action, in order that we may assume our destined rank in the world of letters. It is our intention to point out some of the causes which obstruct the progress of literary knowledge in this country.

One of the most conspicuous cause is, the anxious solicitude displayed in the acquisition of wealth, which influences the great mass of our population. Commercial interests clash with the cultivation of the mind, and interfere essentially with the bright prospects seen in the prospective, when anticipating our future literary fame. This cupidity narrows the soul, and by prompting individuals to pursue objects which have pecuniary ends alone in view, leaves no leisure for intellectual improvement; consequently the nobler faculties become torpid, and genius and imagination being repressed, are not at liberty to soar to their native region of sublimity. Another cause impeding science in her march, is the little encouragement given to literary works; as a palpable instance of which, we may mention the numerous unsuccessful efforts made to publish Scientific as well as Miscellaneous Journals, in this country. That this neglect is not attributable to the want of intrinsic merit in the works themselves, may be proved by comparing them, as far as they have been published, with those of a similar kind, which have an extensive circulation in the transatlantic states. Indeed, although our literary productions are comparatively few, I will be bold to say, that among those few, there are some which lose nothing when contrasted with those of Europe, either for genuine wit, correct taste, or for chaste and classic style. We have another cause in the neglect shown to the preparatory education of most of our young men, who are destined for the liberal professions. It is evident that they must enter upon their pursuits under great disadvantages, if their minds have not been disciplined by regular study, and particularly, if they do not possess that elementary knowledge, which constitutes the foundation upon which, alone, they need hope to erect the superstructure of their future fame. Besides, many pursue these studies without order or perseverance, and consequently the knowledge they obtain of them is but superficial. When we reflect upon these circumstances, the inference to be drawn is very natural; that such characters, after entering upon the duties of their professions, cannot be actuated by that kind of spirit, which would induce them to devote themselves to any of the sciences, with a view to their elucidation or the advancement of literature in general. Thus the talents and labours of those who, from the nature of their avocations, ought to be engaged in such pursuits, are lost to the world. The last cause I shall mention at present, is the want of concert and collective perseverance among the votaries of science and learning.

FRANKLIN.

(To be continued.)

RECOLLECTIONS OF A BOSTONIAN.

FROM THE BOSTON CENTINEL.

Mr. Russell: I believe it is Voltaire who says that the publishing of history does not depend on its *truth*. The question the publisher asks, is—"*Will it sell?*" which brings to my recollection some circumstances relative to Gordon's History of the American Revolution.

In the year 1784 I became acquainted with an English gentleman, whose prejudices against our country were as violent as they had been, previous to his emigration, in favor of it. One day, when he was inveighing most bitterly against our conduct and institutions, he mentioned with great asperity the *tarring* and *feathering* of John Malcom (a British custom house officer) before the revolution, whose only crime, he said, was chastising an impudent boy. I told him that, if Mr. Malcom had not have drawn his sword on the boy, no notice would have been taken of his conduct. I did not, however, attempt to justify the deed, as it was condemned by good men of *both* parties; yet I insisted that the character of the town or country ought not to be implicated, as it was done in the *night*, by a *very few* disorderly persons in *disguise*, who, if they had been discovered, would have been amenable to, and punished by, the laws. I then related to him the conduct of Col. Nesbit, of the 47th British regiment, who caused an innocent countryman to be tarred and feathered, and carted *publicly* through the streets at *noon day*, with a guard of grenadiers, and the band of the regiment playing *Yankee Doodle*, and *himself* at the head of the party, in defiance of those laws he was sent to protect and enforce. My English friend seemed to think I was mistaken in the *person* of Col. Nesbit, and thought it impossible that a *Colonel* of one of *his* Majesty's regiments could be guilty of such an outrageous act. A few days after this conversation, we met at Dr. Gordon's, (the author of the History of the American Revolution,) who then lived at Roxbury. I introduced the subject again, when Dr. Gordon spoke of

Nesbit's conduct in the strongest terms of reprobation; and, on being asked whether he had noticed the event in his history, he produced the manuscript, and read to me a detail of that transaction, which, with the observations and reflections connected with it, would make three or four pages of his work.

In 1790 I embarked for England, where I was introduced to a relation of Dr. Gordon, of whom I inquired how the Doctor had succeeded in his history. He smiled and said, "*It was not Dr. Gordon's History.*" On my requesting an explanation, he told me that, on the Doctor's arrival in England, he placed his manuscript in the hands of an intelligent friend, on whom he could depend, who (after perusing it with great care) declared that it was not suited to the meridian of England—consequently, would *never sell*. The style was not agreeable—it was too favorable to the Americans—above all, it was full of *libels* against some of the most respectable characters in the British army and navy; and that, if he possessed a fortune equal to the Duke of Bedford's, he would not be able to pay the damages that might be recovered against him, as the *truth* would not be allowed to be produced in evidence. The Doctor had returned to his native country, and expected to enjoy "*otium cum dignitate.*" Overwhelmed with mortification, and almost with despair, he asked the advice of his friend, who recommended him to place the manuscript in the hands of a *professional gentleman*, that it might be new *modelled*, and made agreeable to *English* readers. This was assented to by the Doctor, and the history which bears his name was compiled and written from his manuscript, *by another hand!*

If any of our historical or antiquarian societies could obtain Gordon's original manuscript, it would be an invaluable document.

On hearing the foregoing narration, I had the curiosity to look into Gordon's history to learn what the *professional gentleman* had said of Col. Nesbit and his exploits, when to my surprize I found he had devoted only a few lines to that subject, vol. 1, page 307, American edition. The whole of this statement evinces that all histories published in England, in which *that country* is concerned, cannot contain the *whole truth*.

A BOSTONIAN.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.

The following brief extract from the Trenton Federalist, reminded me of what I have frequently noticed with regard to an *apparent influence of windows on lightning*.

"During the gust on the 1st inst. the lightning struck a poplar tree in front of the dwelling of Robert Howel, in this city.—The glass of one of the front windows was forced in by the shock, and two young women who were near it, we understand, were slightly injured by the broken glass."

It would seem that, in this instance, the glass was broken simply by a concussion of the air—which concussion might be produced, though the electric fluid should approach no nearer the window, than to descend the body of the tree.

It is, however, a circumstance, not of uncommon occurrence, that the fluid passes directly through a window—apparently as though its course was directed by some influence of the window. The fluid sometimes forces an orifice, an eight of an inch, in diameter, through a pane of glass; and by an orifice of this extent a quantity of the fluid passes sufficient to produce very destructive effects. This orifice is generally circular, in some instances, without any other fracture of the glass—in others, numerous cracks, one or two inches in length, radiate from this orifice. I never observed whether the broken pieces of glass are to be found within the house, or without. The observing this fact might ascertain in which direction the lightning passes. A tree in front of the window, in some instances, bears traces of the lightning completely to its root: in such instances, therefore, there must be two portions of the fluid; one of which either descends the chimney, and afterwards escapes by the windows; or it passes in a contrary direction, separating from the other portion, while descending the tree. That it generally descends the chimney, seems more probable from the circumstances, that the chimney often sustains injury from the same shock, and that the persons in the room think they can observe the lightning escape, passing from the chimney to the window.

A girl in the country last summer, was so stunned by lightning, as to remain senseless for nearly an hour. Almost her first words, after recovering, were, that "the fire came down by the chimney—passed just before her, and went out at the window." It was subsequently ascertained that the lightning commenced its effects by shattering the top of the chimney: descending, it burst through the chimney into a chamber of a second story; thence proceeding down it forced its way by the side of the chimney, thro' the floor, into a room below; and escaped by perforating a pane of glass, in the manner above described.

Instances similar to this are of common occurrence. So frequently have they occurred, they have given rise to a popular custom of raising the windows during a storm, "that the lightning may escape more freely."

What should induce the electric fluid to leave the chimney, which is not a bad conductor; and should choose the window, in preference to any part of the walls of a room, I cannot explain. The air without the window is more moist, and consequently a better conductor, than the air within. But what can conduct the fluid from the chimney to the window?

It might seem that the glass exerts some attractive power. Probably, however, the fluid would take the same course if the windows were open; and certainly no electrical experiments discover such a power in glass.

Does light attract the electric fluid? Is this fracture of the glass any mechanical effect of the air? Was a whole pane, or several panes fractured, this supposition would seem probable; but we can hardly suppose that an expansion, a concussion or any action of the air could form an orifice of so limited dimensions.

However these facts may be explained, it seems that a practical inference, of no little importance, may be drawn from them. It seems indeed that popular observation has led to the conclusion, that a person is more exposed to lightning at a window than in other parts of a room. There is a popular opinion, that the middle of a room is less dangerous than any other part. The latter opinion, I think, is, in most cases, erroneous; for the danger at a window arises from exposure to the electric fluid in its passage between the chimney and window. Every point therefore in a right line between those two objects must be equally exposed.

It may then be stated as a general rule, that *any situation is particularly dangerous which the lightning would strike in its course between the chimney and window.*

While observing this rule, we should also avoid sitting or standing near a ferruginous substance, a large timber, or any object which will readily conduct the electric fluid.

H. C.

INTELLIGENCE.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
News from all nations lumb'ring at his back.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

CHARLESTON, JULY 29.—Our files of London papers to the 12th, and Liverpool to the 14th June, were received on Saturday, by the ship *South-Carolina*, Captain EASTERBY, in 43 days from Liverpool. From the extracts below, it will be seen that the prospect of war between Russia and the Porte, was at an end, and that trade between the two countries was beginning to revive.

The West-India Trade, and Colonial Bills, are stated in the *Englishman* of the 9th, to have been read a third time, and passed in the House of Commons, on Friday, the 7th of June. But the *Morning Chronicle*, and Liverpool papers, in giving the Parliamentary proceedings of that day, do not mention the circumstance. No particulars of the provisions of those Bills are given.

The extracts from the Irish papers continue to present a melancholy picture of the sufferings of the inhabitants of that unfortunate country, from famine and disease. Subscriptions were still going on, and liberally supported, in various parts of England, for their relief—but we do not discover that parliament has yet adopted any measures for that purpose.

Spain continued in a very unsettled state.—In many of the provinces, the factions, headed by the priests, had caused great disturbances. On the 28th May the Cortes addressed a message to the King, complaining loudly of the conduct of his Majesty and his Ministers, in confiding the government of some of the provinces to persons who are obnoxious to the people—and calling upon his Majesty, in very plain and determined language, to adopt the most energetic measures to restore tranquility to the country, and to drive from the soil of Spain those ecclesiastics and prelates who preach fanaticism and rebellion, "never to return to blow the fire of discord, and light up the torches of superstition."

France appears to have been perfectly tranquil at the last dates. Thirty young men were apprehended at Paris on the 3d of June, in consequence of some recent tumult there, but they were all released the next day.

The trial of Mr. STUART for murder, in killing Sir ALEX. BOSWELL in a duel, had commenced before the High Court of Judiciary at Edinburgh. The *Caledonian Mercury* of the 10th June, remarks, that no trial had ever excited more interest. Printed handbills have been circulated in the neighborhood of Mr. Stuart's residence, containing, on one side an account of the duel, and on the other an account of the well known murder of BEGBIE.—*Courier.*

LONDON, JUNE 8.

We received the Paris papers of Wednesday last night by express.

The news of a great naval victory by the Greeks over the Captain Pacha is confidently stated in accounts from various quarters. A letter from Augsburgh, of the 29th ult. states that "the Greek fleet had decidedly obtained an important victory over the Captain Pacha, whose fleet was destroyed in part. We expect with impatience further details respecting an event which, under present circumstances, is of the highest interest. The Captain Pacha has re-entered the Dardanelles with the wreck of his fleet." A letter from Odessa, of the 12th of May, which our readers will find below, alludes also to this engagement.

We have elsewhere spoken of the transactions at Constantinople. A letter from Stuttgardt, in the Constitutionel, of the 30th May, says—

"Notwithstanding all the pacific news of Vienna, we do not believe here in a speedy re-establishment of direct communications between Russia and the Porte, nor even in the maintenance of peace.—There are motives for doubting much the sincerity of some of the Turkish Ministers in the dispositions which have been announced for some time. The entire evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia is also doubted. It is indeed said that a momentary success has been gained by the party of Lord Strangford; intrigues of the seraglio have been put into action, with respect to which we are promised details; and other news are announced as likely to transpire soon, probably of the utmost importance."

The *Quotidienne*, in a letter from Irun of the 30th May, says, with reference to Gen. Berton, that he is about to repair to Tolosa or Vittoria, that "it is not true that he thinks of repairing to Gibraltar, he knows too well there is no safe asylum for traitors under the Agents of the English Government." We wish we could say that the opinion was confined to French Ultras, that the English Government identified itself with all that is admirable on the continent.

But the most important article in these papers is the Message of the Spanish Cortes to King Ferdinand on the state of the country. In this production the Cortes paint, in lively colors, the calamitous efforts of the King's own party to deprive the people of the benefits of the Constitution; they condemn loudly the appointments which he has made, of wicked and worthless men, to the command of provinces, who have been guilty of all manner of enormities, and they call on him, in language not to be mistaken, to concur honestly with the Cortes in carrying the Constitution into effect. This he will, of course, never do; and the warning will only serve to satisfy other nations who, by the attempts of their Governments to prevent things from taking their natural course, are forced into revolution, that, in changing the Government, they must change also their royal stock. The notion of *divine right* can never be driven out of a *legitimate* head.—On looking over our translation of this document, we find that the following passage of the description of the conduct of the Priests, who are now busied almost every where on the continent in endeavors, the infamy of which it is impossible adequately to characterize, is omitted in the *Quotidienne*, from which we made it:—

"They preach against the liberty which our Constitution guarantees; and, sacrilegious and perjured, they fanaticize and stir up the people, form regiments of the weak whom they seduce, and mix with banditti. With the incense in one hand, and the sword in the other, abusing their influence, arming themselves with their audacity, they rush on to stir up to insurrection, oppress, pillage and burn cities; to cause streams of blood to flow, and to convert unhappy Spain into a dreadful theatre of civil war, in the deceitful hope of annihilating for ever the National Glory, Liberty, the Throne, and the Representation."

These achievements will, no doubt, entitle them, should Spain vomit them forth from the soil which they have profaned, to an ultra liberal allowance from the parliament of Great Britain.

Morning Chronicle.

JUNE 9.—Important advices, as regards the final adjustment of the differences between Turkey and Russia, were received yesterday from Vienna. They are dated so recently as the 31st ult. Most persons possessing good information have, for some time past, been persuaded that all would end peaceably; but the public at large, who uniformly doubt till all is decided, are still looking with considerable anxiety to the close of the scene. We now learn that M. de Tatischeff, whose former mission to Vienna excited so much attention, has returned to that capital, with unqualified assurances of the disposition of the Emperor Alexander to preserve peace, and his consent to attend in person the approaching Congress at Florence, for which M. de Tatischeff is empowered to make the arrangements. Short of an actual declaration on the part of the Emperor, we consider this intelligence the most decisive and satisfactory that could be made public.—*Englishman.*

Spain.—Madrid papers have arrived to the 23d ult. The Cortes, apprehensive of not being able to despatch the business before them, within the ordinary limits of their Session, had by a majority of 139 to 3, decided that it should be prolonged.—The Committee of Finance on the Marine Budget had recommended that the establishment of the navy should not exceed 5 ships of the line, 4 frigates, 2 corvettes, 2 brigantines, 4 schooners, for military purposes; besides 1 corvette, 4 brigantines, 5 schooners, for the service of mails—Total, 27 vessels of all classes. A band of the *serviles*, headed by the monk Trapense, was defeated on the 18th ult. at the Hermitage of St. Eloy, by Don Josef Cruz Mullea. The political chiefs of Vigo and Orense write, under date of the 15th and 16th ult. that there appeared on the boundary of the two provinces 10 or 12 of the *serviles* who had taken refuge in Portugal, and who circulated proclamations calling on all the inhabitants from 18 to 50 years of age to rise in defence of religion and the King. They collected together a confused mass of fanatics under the name of the Army of Faith. In consequence of the measures adopted by the two political chiefs, the rebels were attacked and completely beaten, on the 14th, after an obstinate resistance, in which a number of priests were killed. Other letters state, that the number of rebels killed is 200, and that the Portuguese troops fired on the fugitives, who were endeavoring to escape by crossing the river. The band of Jaime Alphonso, in the environs of Alicant, had been totally dispersed. It was reported at Cadiz that the people of the Canaries were on the eve of proclaiming their independence of Spain.

JUNE 10.—We received last night Madrid papers to the 28th May, Hamburgh papers to the 5th of June, and Brussels papers to the 8th June.

The Madrid papers contain a variety of details respecting the disturbances in the North. It appears now to be placed beyond doubt that this insurrection is nearly altogether the work of the Priests, many of whom have been found fighting in the Insurgent ranks. We cannot help thinking it rather a favorable circumstance for the Constitutionalists, that the partizans of the Inquisition and ecclesiastical oppression should have so completely unmasked themselves. It is better to have to do with a known enemy than a hollow friend.

But turning from Spain to the North, what do we behold? The Court of Copenhagen overjoyed at the honors showered on it so lavishly by the King of England, the proud Sovereign to whom King Louis was proud to declare himself indebted for his Throne, and who would not condescend to bestow even a word on the fallen Napoleon. Well, but times are changed! It was only the other day that a Danish Ambassador might cool his heels for three or four hours at a time in the anti-chamber even of an English Minister, and consider himself happy if he could escape without experiencing an insult, certainly not the less mortifying because it was delivered with coolness and non-chalence. It is not much longer since the forces of that very King stript him of the noblest jewel in his crown, and since even the retention of the remnant was subject to considerable doubt. And now who but the King of Denmark?—The King of England sends a man of war, in proud trim, with heraldic personages to invest his Majesty of Denmark with a high prized order. And what gives the Danish Sovereign in return? the Sound, or a Bride? or both?

We should not be surprised to hear the Court writers expatiating soon on the ancient connection and intimacy between Denmark and England.

In former times England used to dread the vessels of the Danes. The mattter is now reversed; for whatever the feelings of the Court may be, we suspect the people of Denmark augur little good from the vessels of their English neighbors, whether they come to burn towns or to give orders.—*Morning Chronicle.*

Madrid, May 25.—The Minister of Grace and Justice has addressed a circular to the Episcopal Clergy of Barcelona, Tarragona, Lerida, Gerona, Tortosa, Vich, Urgel and Solsona, which says—"By the despatches of the Political Chief of Barcelona, &c. his Majesty has learned with equal surprise and grief, that some ministers of the God of Peace, instead of recommending it by their language and example, have taken an active and direct part in the criminal insurrection in those provinces. This abominable conduct can only be the produce of inveterate fanaticism, which must be rooted out, or at least its destructive influence must be neutralized, since this is absolutely necessary to the consolidation of the Constitutional system."

The circular then proceeds to enjoin them to publish immediately energetic pastoral letters, enjoining obedience to the Constitution and the laws, explaining the advantages of it, and its entire conformity with the Catholic Religion; they are to combat the sophisms and errors directed against the present system, to shew that resistance to the Government is contrary to the Gospel; they are to instruct all the inferior Clergy to exert themselves to the same effect. His Majesty will afford all the assistance that they may need, and will consider this as the most important service, as the tranquility of the State entirely depends on it; but if contrary to expectation, there should be any opposition, dilatoriness or coolness in the execution of those orders, his Majesty will adopt those measures which he is authorised to do by the Constitution, and which the importance of the case may require.

We have received the Paris papers of Saturday last. The only intelligence they contain, possessing the slightest interest, are the particulars of a bloodless duel between Benj. Constant and the Marquis Forbin des Issarts, originating in a letter inserted by the latter in the *Quotidienne* and *Drapeau Blanc*. Benj. Constant being lame and unable to stand, the combatants were provided with two chairs, placed at ten paces from each other, and in that novel posture they both fired twice without effect, when the seconds interfered, and declared the business must terminate.

The following are extracts:—

"*Paris, June* 8.—On Thursday, after the adjournment of the Chamber, M. Benj. Constant demanded satisfaction of F. Forbin des Issarts, for a letter published by the latter, on the 5th, in which he observed, that he was ready to answer M. Benjamin Constant 'at the Tribune, or any where else.' Without further explanation, the two Honorable Deputies proceeded yesterday (Friday) morning, at 7 o'clock, to the ground. M. Benj. Constant was attended by Gen. Sebastiani and M. de Girardin—M. des Issarts by Gen. Bethuy and Col. Chamoin, lieut. of *Gardes du Corps* in the company of Luxemburg; all but the last mentioned, members of the Chamber. M. Constant finding it difficult to walk, or stand erect, the two gentlemen were seated on chairs at ten paces distance. They fired together two shots each, at a given signal. Neither having been touched, the respective friends pronounced that the combat must terminate. It is impossible to show more *sang froid* than was manifested by the two Hon. Deputies.

"The *Journal des Debats* says the distance was *twenty*, not ten paces.

"It is confidently said that the Spanish Ambassador has received a note in answer to that of M. Zea, in which Spain invites the Europen powers not to acknowledge the South American States."

Journal des Debats.

DOMESTIC.

CHARLESTON, JULY 27.

Execution.—The following Slaves, convicted of an attempt to excite an insurrection in this State, were executed yesterday morning, on the Lines, agreeably to the sentence of the Court of Magistrates and Freeholders:—

Julius, belonging to Thomas Forest; *Tom*, to Mrs. Russell; *Joe*, to Mr. Jore; *Mingo*, to Wm. Harth, jr.; *Smart*, to Robert Anderson; *Polydore*, to Mrs. Faber; *Robert*, *John*, and *Adam*, to John Robertson; *Lot*, to Mr. Forrester; *Jack*, to Mrs. Purcell; *Jack*, to Mr. Glen; *Pharo*, to Mrs. Thompson; *Dick*, to Wm. Sims; *Bacchus*, to Benj. Hammett; *Jim*, to Estate of Clement; *Jerry*, to Mordecai Cohen; *Naphur*, *Adam*, and *Bellisle*, to Estate of Joseph Yates; *Charles*, to John Billings; *Dean*, to James Mitchell.

The Court of Magistrates and Freeholders convened again yesterday for the trial of sundry persons of color, charged with an attempt to raise an insurrection in this State, unanimously found the following Guilty, and sentenced them to be hanged, on Tuesday, the 30th July inst. between the hours of 6 and 9 in the morning, on the Lines, and their bodies delivered to the surgeons for dissection, if requested:—

Jack, belonging to Mr. Neill M'Neill; *Cæsar*, to Mrs. Smith; *Billy*, to Mr. P. Robertson; *John Vincent*, to Mr. D. Cruckshanks; *Jacob*, to Mr. J. Lankester; *Tom*, to Mr. Scott.

Agrippa Perry, *Scipio Simms*, *San Barnstile*, and *Denbow Martin*, are sentenced to be imprisoned in the Work-House of Charleston, until their owners, under the direction of the City Council, shall send them out of the limits of the United States, into which they are not to return, under penalty of death.

Prince Graham, has been sentenced to be imprisoned in the Work-House of Charleston for one month, and then to be transported by sea, out of the State of South Carolina, the first opportunity, into which he is not to return, under penalty of death.

William Garner, a Slave, for whom a reward of $200 was offered by his Excellency the Governor, was arrested near Columbia, on the 23d inst. by authority of the Intendant of that place. He had just started, in company with his brother *Jack Lopez*, a free coloured man, on his return towards town. These particulars are contained in a letter from the Intendant of Columbia, to the Intendant of this city; which adds, that *Garner* will be sent down, as soon as a proper guard can be organized for the purpose.

Daring Outrage, and death of the perpetrator.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C. JULY 23.

History, ancient or modern, furnishes few if any cases so strongly marked with human depravity and savage barbarity, as the following outrage that lately took place in Gates county—related to us as follows:—Some ten or twelve days ago, a negro man, owned by a person in this county, went to the house of Dr. Edwards, in Gates county, (and who was and still is confined in our jail under a sentence of the law for an attempt to kidnap,) and told his wife that he (the negro) had been confined in jail at Elizabeth City, with her husband the doctor, that they had broke jail, and that the doctor was then in the woods not far off, but was afraid to come to the house until he could have an inter-

view with her, to know if he could do so with safety, and had sent him to request her to go (after dark) to the edge of the woods, and when she heard him whistle, to come to him. Elated at this information, and transported no doubt with the pleasing idea of once more embracing her long absent husband, she too readily gave to this plausible story the fullest credit.

Accordingly at the time and place appointed by her *messenger* she was prompt in her attendance, when she soon heard at a short distance from her, the *wonted* whistle of (she supposed) her beloved husband—with anxious step she repaired to the spot: What! what! must have been her feelings, when in lieu of her husband, who she had anticipated the most pleasing idea of meeting, she met a monster in human shape, the same fellow that delivered her the message; who immediately drew from his bosom a large knife, and demanding submission to his brutal lust, telling her, if she made the least resistance, he would put her to death: horrible, appalling and terrific must have been the situation of this poor female—submission or death. She soon made it known to her friends, who with a company of several persons from the neighborhood pursued him day and night, and on the 17th inst came up with him; he attempted to escape from the house by taking to his heels, when one of the party shot him dead on the spot. They carried him to Gates court house, and there delivered him to the proper authority. It is said Mrs. Edwards' father has given $200, the sum he offered for him dead—or $300, delivered alive.—*Star.*

HYDROPHOBIA.

We are informed from unquestionable authority, that Mr. John Durham, who was bitten by a mad dog in this city nine weeks since, died yesterday in horrid agonies. He was convulsed in every joint, frothing at the mouth, and it required the strength of two men to hold him in his bed—notwithstanding he was bitten so long ago, it was only on Thursday last that he exhibited decided symptoms of the hydrophobia, and before Friday night he was a cold corpse. The deceased amidst all his spasms and agonies, retained the clear possession of his reason to the last. Thus has a wife been rendered a widow, and several children orphans, by the attachment displayed by our fellow citizens to the canine race. Thus has a laborious and honest man been sacrificed to the predominant anxiety for dogs.

[*Balt. Morn. Chronicle.*

Monsieur Tonson come again!

NEW-YORK, JULY 27.

Sea Serpent.—We have been assured by a gentleman, in whose testimony we place the utmost reliance, that he lately had a full and perfect view, every way, and for a considerable length of time, at Nahant, Mass. of the Sea Serpent, which answered the description, in all respects, already given of this remarkable marine animal. Its length, to all appearance, was about 70 feet, and it raised its head 7 or 8 feet above the water. As a corroboration of the above, we copy the following article from the Boston Evening Gazette of Wednesday:

The Sea Serpent.—Several gentlemen at Nahant, on Sunday last, had a distant view of this celebrated monster of the deep, whose periodical return is now ascertained. Since which, he has been seen every day by different individuals of the highest respectability. He was observed this morning very distinctly—and we hear a letter has been received in town describing his appearance.

NORFOLK, JULY 25.

The NORTH CAROLINA 74.—The U. S. ship North Carolina, in company with the corvette John Adams, Captain Renshaw, from the Delaware, anchored in Lynnhaven Bay yesterday afternoon. They came out of the Delaware on Saturday last with the U. S. ship Cyane, Captain Spence, in co. and parted with her on Monday night off Matchipungo. The North Carolina will come up here as soon as the wind favors. She is said to be a superior sailor, and in every respect an elegant ship.

NASHVILLE, (TEN.) JUNE 29.

It is perhaps worthy of remark, as having a tendency to shed some light on the antiquities of this state, that the mantles of feathers in which two human bodies were some years since found enveloped, in the county of Warren, were not dissimilar to those alluded to in the letter of Cortez to the king of Spain in the conquest of Mexico:

'Montezuma,' says Cortez, 'likewise established two plantations or settlements, in one of which a pond was constructed, capable of supporting five hundred ducks, whose *feathers the Mexicans employ in clothing.*'

This fact is worth a thousand visionary theories, respecting the antiquity of these remains, and the nation of people to which we are indebted for them.

Beauty in tears.—Burton remarks, rather ill-naturedly, that "As much pity is to be taken of a women weeping, as a goose going barefoot." Query—what sort of a wife had he?

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 13, 1822.

ELECTION.

The election for members to the next General Assembly, was held, throughout the state, on Thursday last. In this county, Joseph Spurgen was elected to the Senate, and Charles Fisher and George Smith, to the Commons. Alfred Macay was chosen to represent the borough of Salisbury. The following is the state of the poll:

Senate.	
Joseph Spurgen,	543
John Monroe,	485
Commons.	
Charles Fisher,	841
George Smith,	793
William Phillips,	694
John Clement,	693
Borough.	
Alfred Macay,	85
John L. Henderson,	62

In Cabarrus, P. Barringer was chosen for the Senate, and C. Melchor and W. M'Lean, for the Commons. In *Iredell*, —— Torrence, for the Senate, Beall and Harbin, Commons. In *Surry*, Col. Graves, for the Senate, Roberts and Thompson, Commons. We have heard from no other counties.

SALISBURY BIBLE SOCIETY.

No exertions can be more laudable than those which are made to meliorate the moral condition of man, and exalt his nature. The designs of ambition, and the achievements of the warrior, when compared with them, are like the dim twinkling of a taper in the blaze of the meridian sun. And no one, whose feelings and sympathies are not contracted within the narrow circle of self, or kin, or neighborhood, will feel uninterested in the moral renovation of his species, though he may honestly doubt the efficiency or feasibility of some of the means which are used to effect this. Among all the plans which have been put in operation in this age of benevolence, to enlighten, reform, and beautify the world, none appears to us so important, and so entirely free from objections, as the circulation of the sacred scriptures, without note or comment. Even the infidel will admit, that these writings contain the purest system of morals that was ever given to man, and consequently, that their influence on society must be a happy one; and standing wholly on their own ground, entirely disconnected with human creeds and systems, their universal distribution can meet with opposition from no denomination of christians, whose doctrines do not shun the light. The object of Bible Societies is to multiply and distribute copies of those writings, till the knowledge of them shall be as widely diffused as the evils which they are intended to eradicate. Do they then, or do they not, deserve encouragement? Let each individual answer for himself. In the mean time we beg leave to invite the attention of our readers to the following notice of the first annual meeting of the *Salisbury Bible Society*, furnished us by a friend:

On Monday, the 5th instant, the *Salisbury Bible Society* held its first annual meeting, at the Court-House in this place. In consequence of its recent establishment, the sickness and absence of many of its members, and other circumstances, the meeting was small; but it was highly gratifying to its friends to witness the laudable zeal of the few, who attended. A number of resolutions, calculated to promote the important object of the institution, were passed, and the society adjourned to meet again, at the same place, on the second Monday in September.

In the course of the deliberations, some interesting facts were stated, tending to evince the great advantages and blessings resulting from the establishment of Bible Societies. One circumstance communicated, by a very worthy, respectable and pious Vice-President of the Society, appeared to be listened to with great interest by all present. Bibles had been placed in his hands, by the Concord Bible Society, to be sold at reduced prices. A young lad applied for a bible, and having no money, voluntarily offered his services to plough one week, as an equivalent: this he faithfully performed. But the gentleman, highly pleased with the pious zeal of the young man, not only gave him the bible, but liberally rewarded him for his faithful services.

When we notice the effects which have already resulted from the establishment of Bible Societies in the world, we are astonished that any one, who rejoices in the moral and religious improvement of his fellow-men, should oppose them. Yet that Satan should oppose a measure, which has shaken his kingdom to the centre, is perfectly consistent. Since the establishment of these societies, we have seen infidelity hiding her hideous head; we have seen superstition, "the spleen of the soul," together with religious intolerance, giving place to a spirit of liberality, harmony and brotherly love, among the different sects of professing christians; we have seen profanity, intemperance and lewdness, fast leaving the abodes of men; we have seen the sailors of our country, once another name for all that was wanton, intemperate and profane, displaying the Bethel flag on board their ships, while the bible has supplanted the profane jest book, and the praises of redeeming love have taken the place of obscure and licentious songs; and we have seen the youth of our larger towns and cities, instead of wasting their time, jeopardizing their health, ruining their fortunes, fame, and peace of mind, and agonizing the feelings of their families and friends, by profane trifling and licentious amusements, uniting together to form bible, missionary, and tract societies—while ball-rooms and card parties have been deserted for prayer meetings, and the enjoyments of the theatre, for reading, and benevolent societies. These things, and many others we might mention, proclaim that this is indeed "a day of the Redeemer's power," and afford a joyful hope, that the time is coming, when "pure and undefiled religion" shall prevail and flourish throughout the world—when the banner of Jesus shall wave triumphantly on the battlements of every city, and "the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ."

While much has been done by bible, missionary, and education societies, all their reports prove, that much still remains to be done. The British and Foreign Bible Society, besides translating the scriptures into more than one hundred and twenty different languages and dialects, agreeably to the last report, has distributed upwards of three millions and a half of bibles; yet of the 800,000,000 souls inhabiting our globe, 795,000,000, are still supposed to be destitute of the scriptures. It was calculated by the pious and excellent Dr. Boudinot, that there is not one bible to 160 souls.* Of the immense numbers of those, who are still sitting "in the region and shadow of death," it is supposed that more than 20,000 are every day dropping into eternity. In this view of the subject, can we remain inactive? What hope can those, who have an abundance of this world's goods, and are acquainted with these facts, have of salvation, should they keep their talents "concealed in a napkin," when Jesus himself has declared, that those only "who have done good," shall come forth to the resurrection of life. At that day, who would not rather be Lazarus, with all his sores, than the rich man, with his purple and fine linen? May we think on, and may we practice these things.

* This calculation supposes the population of the globe to be eight hundred millions; and that there are five millions of bibles in circulation—800÷5=160. Is it not a fact, that all the wants of the poor and destitute, both as regards their temporal comforts and the means of religious and literary instruction, might be entirely relieved by the superabundance of the rich, by that wealth they cannot expend on themselves and families, and which is, consequently, useless and worse than useless? A competence is all we can enjoy, tho' we possessed the universe. A professor of religion dies and leaves behind him a million of dollars. What account is he to render of this talent, committed to his care, to use as "a good steward of the manifold grace of God," when called to give an account of his stewardship?

One will often be much amused, though rarely instructed, in looking over the toasts drank on the anniversary of our independence. He will find some grave, and some gay; some witty, but more foolish; some absurd, and now and then one, a compound of folly, absurdity, and profanity. He may collect curses enough against real or supposed enemies, if strung together, to rival the famous curse of Dr. *Slop*, or even a catholic excommunication. As a specimen: "May all the enemies of America be *lathered* with *aqua fortis* and *shaved* with a *hand-saw!*" He may find such abundance, too, of good wishes, and expressions of universal benevolence, as would make us appear a nation of philanthropists. But among all the toasts which we have seen, none has alarmed us so much as one given by the *marshal* of the day, at a celebration in Massachusetts, in which he fervently prays, that "our free, equal, and individual rights, may never be *set on fire* by incendiaries." This was the first knowledge we ever had that our rights were *combustible*; and now we would respectfully suggest to professor S——, to ascertain, by means of his deflagrator, whether they are *fusible*.

COMMUNICATED.

The new Presbyterian Church in Charlotte, N. C. was dedicated to the solemn worship of God, on Sunday, the 8th ultimo, by the Rev. Dr. James M'Ree, assisted by the Rev. Samuel C. Caldwell, the Rev. Humphrey Hunter, and the Rev. John Williamson, in the presence of a large concourse of people. The day was peculiarly favorable. At 10 o'clock the doors of the church were for the first time opened for divine service. The venerable Dr. McRee ascended the pulpit, and after delivering an eloquent and appropriate discourse, which was succeeded by a song of praise, and a prayer by the Rev. H. Hunter, requested the congregation, in a very impressive manner, to rise, and then solemnly and feelingly dedicated the house to Almighty God, its rightful master.

After a short interval, the Rev. S. C. Caldwell delivered an animating and interesting discourse, accompanied with songs of praise, and prayers by the Rev. Mr. Williamson, and the Rev. Mr. Osborne, of the Baptist order, from Baltimore. At early candle light another impressive discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Williamson. The business and exercises of the day were concluded by the Rev. Mr. Hunter, in a lecture and exhortation, and a solemn prayer for the prosperity and usefulness of the church. The attention of the audience was fixed throughout, and all appeared suitably impressed with the interesting solemnity of the occasion.

The building of this house of God reflects much credit on the village of Charlotte, and particularly on those who have been most active in its erection. The building is of brick, two stories high, with a handsome steeple, all of which is beautifully proportioned, and finished in a neat, convenient style; and is perhaps the most elegant building of the kind in the western part of the state.

COMMERCIAL EMBARRASSMENTS.

An obliging correspondent informs us, that this morning's eastern mail has bro't the distressing intelligence of another failure in Boston, for the heavy sum of between *five and six hundred thousand dollars*. The acconnt adds, that the whole amount of the late failures in that city, up to the present time, is about *four millions*. These pecuniary distresses are understood to arise from the quantity of produce remaining on hand, which could not be sold at a fair price. It is said the Boston merchants predict, that similar failures will not be confined to that city. May such a calamity be averted from N. York.

[*N. Y. Statesman.*

FINE STOCK.

It is said the British East India Company owe 39,000,000*l.* and that their debt is increasing at the rate of a million a year. The monopoly is diminishing.

MARRIED,

In Rutherfordton, on the 30th of July, by the Rev. H. Kerr, Col. *Edmun Brian*, to Miss *Urcilla Hampton.*

DIED,

At her residence, in Cabarrus county, Rocky River congregation, on Monday, the 8th ultimo, *Margaret Kirkpatrick*, the wife of Robert Kirkpatrick, in the 31st year of her age. On the day preceding, died the infant son, aged four months. The mother and the infant were buried in one common grave. Mr. Kirkpatrick's bereavement was one of no common kind. In one day he saw one half of his white family laid in the dust. The last a wife that was lovely and pleasant in her life, and eminently calculated to bless her family with domestic peace and comfort. For many years she had maintained a consistent profession of the gospel of Christ. The great consideration that supports her bereaved husband is, that he shall meet his wife and child in that happy world where sickness and death are known no more.

Farewell, bright soul, a short farewell,
Till we shall meet again above,
In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell,
And trees of life bear fruits of love.

[COMMUNICATED.

Watch Repairing, &c.

JAMES B. HAMPTON respectfully informs the public, that he occupies the old shop formerly owned by his father, on Main-street, a few doors south of the Court-House, Salisbury, where he is now prepared, with a good set of tools, to repair all kinds of

WATCHES & CLOCKS.

Having employed a competent workman to help him, he assures all who may favor him with their custom, that their work shall be executed in as good a style as at any other shop in this part of the country. All kinds of old Jewelry repaired, and some kinds made. Jobs of every description in his line of business, will be thankfully received, and executed on a short notice. People who reside at a distance, by sending, may depend on having their work as faithfully attended to and returned, as though they were present.....and *only* the old established Salisbury prices charged.

Salisbury, Aug. 13, 1822. '14

Lent, or Lost,

IN Charlotte, or its immediate vicinity, one of a pair of brass-mounted Cavalry PISTOLS. Any person having the above described article in possession, by leaving it at Messrs. Smartt and Kendrick's store, will confer a favor on

JAS. TORRENCE.

N. B. The pistol was missing a short time subsequent to the parade of the Mecklenburg Cavalry Corps in Concord.

Aug. 13, 1822. 3wt'16

TAXES.

I shall attend at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Friday, the 30th instant, to collect the taxes due in Capt. Wood's company for the year 1821. SAML. JONES, *Sheriff.*

August 10, 1822.——3wt'16

Blind Horses.....cured.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of the United States, that he has obtained a patent from the President of the United States for a new and useful discovery in the method of curing BLINDNESS in Horses. The manner of treatment is simple, and very easily performed. Numbers of people have given certificates of the great usefulness of this discovery, and others are ready to testify in the same way, should they be called on. The subscriber wishes it not to be understood, that horses whose eyes have become dead, can be brought to their sight again; but, in many cases, where they have been blind from one to seven years, by his method they have been restored to perfect sight, and ever after remained so.

Rights for States, or single counties, may be obtained by applying, either personally or by letter, to the subscriber, or his agent, in the town of Huntsville, Surry county, N. Carolina. A right for a single county will be sold at from 50 to 100 dollars, proportioned to the population thereof. JOSEPH SATER.

Surry county, N. C. Aug. 12, 1822. 3mt'26

State of North-Carolina,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Noah Hampton *vs.* Thomas M'Guire.....original attachment, levied on land and negro man. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be holden for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. t'19p

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

State of North-Carolina,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Noah Hampton *vs.* Augustus Sackett....original attachment, levied on household furniture. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is without the limits of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be holden for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, otherwise judgment final will be entered up against him. t'19p

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

State of North-Carolina,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Thomas Lyles *versus* John Lyles.....original attachment, levied on negro man. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is without the limits of this state, *Ordered*, therefore, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for Rutherford county, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. t'19p

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

State of North-Carolina,

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1822.—Alfred Randall, *vs.* Jonathan M'Daniel and Nancy his wife, Joshua Fox and Tabitha his wife, and others.....Petition for Partition.—It appearing that Joshua Fox and Tabitha his wife, are inhabitants of another state, *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, that they appear at the next county court, to be held for the county of Montgomery, at the Court-House in Lawrenceville, on the first Monday in October next, and plead, answer or demur, or the petition will be heard ex parte.

JOHN B. MARTIN, *C. C. M.*

Price adv. $2 6wt'18

State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1822.—Susannah Kistler, *vs.* the heirs of George Kistler, deceased....Petition for dower of land.—It appearing to the court that John Kistler, one of the heirs of said George Kistler, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore *Ordered*, by court, that notice be published three weeks in the Western Carolinian, requiring the said John Kistler to appear at the county court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the 4th Monday after the 4th in September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso, and adjudged accordingly.

Witness V. M'Bee, Clerk of said court, at Lincolnton, the 3d Monday of July, 1822.

VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $1 25 3wt'15

State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1822.—William Hunsucker and others, *vs.* John Grunt and wife, William Drum and wife, John Moser and wife, Jacob Little, guardian of his infant children.—Petition for the division of Land. It appearing to the court that John Grunt and wife, William Drum and wife, John Moser and wife, and Joseph Fazel and wife, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore *Ordered*, by court, that notice be published three weeks in the Western Carolinian, requiring them to appear at the county court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the fourth Monday after the fourth in September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso, and adjudged accordingly.

Witness V. M'Bee, Clerk of said court, at Lincolnton, the 3d Monday of July, 1822.

VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $1 25 3wt'15

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

BRACEBRIDGE HALL.

The following notice of this late work of Mr. *Irving*, is taken from the last number of the *Literary and Scientific Repository*, an ably conducted work published in New-York.

We commenced the perusal of this work with no ordinary anticipations. We recollected that the author was not only an American, but a citizen of our own state. Our national pride, therefore, and our local partialities, were alike enlisted in his favour. We recollected too, that he had already been admired for the beauty and grace of his compositions, his humorous delineations of character, and the general simplicity of his style—and what was still more, that he had found favour in the eyes of the English literati, and had been tolerated, if not praised, by the Scotch Reviewers.

We confess, also, that the appearance of the volumes, (two handsomely printed octavos,) and the price the author is said to have received for the manuscript, (to say nothing of the price of the volumes themselves,) had no little agency in exciting our imagination as to the merits of the work.—We took up the book, therefore, predisposed to admire, and almost predetermined to applaud. But a perusal, we are compelled to say, has in some measure shaken our faith, and abated the ardour of our feelings. But, let us not be misunderstood. The book has, indeed, fallen short of our expectations, but is nevertheless a very considerable book; and we doubt not, will be read by many with eagerness, if not with delight: For fashion is as arbitrary and as capricious in the library, as she is at the toilet, and often influences the mind, while she disfigures the body. If, however, we did not consider the work before us, as possessing a merit independent of fashion; as containing something to admire as well as to censure, we should suffer it to pass without the labor of a comment.

There was an error, we think, in not giving to it the name of its predecessor; for it is formed of the same sort of materials, and is in shape and character and substance the same.—Bracebridge Hall is, indeed, nothing more or less than a continuation of the Sketch Book. Its title, therefore, is injudicious. It leads the reader to anticipate something new; and, to the votaries of fashion at least, a disappointment, in that particular, is apt to be fatal.

It seems to be a conceded point, that the reputation of a living author cannot be stationary. He must advance in merit, or he will be supposed to decline. In other words, he cannot sustain his reputation, by barely equalling, in the same line of composition, that which he has already produced. He must either cultivate a new field, or produce a richer harvest from the old. Our author has done neither. And of this fact he appears to have been sensible. For in his introductory chapter, he anticipates no praise on the score of novelty; and endeavours to apologize for his travelling over beaten ground, and dwelling upon topics that are trite and common place, by urging his peculiar fondness for things "which he had read so much about in the earliest books, that had been put into his infant hands," and the overflowing delight, with which he contemplates every object of the old world, whether it be Fentern Abbey, Conway Castle, or Mr. Newberry's print shop! This introductory chapter, by the bye, is the worst in the whole book. It has too much of the nursery in it, too much of artificial feeling and laboured simplicity.

* * * * * * * * *

It was our intention to have said something in relation to the language and style of the work before us, and with this view, we had noted many exceptionable passages: we shall, however, content ourselves by simply remarking, that the merit of the composition, consists in its *grace* rather than in its *purity*. Such words as *rejuvenate*, and such phrases as "perilous to discussion," "champion his country," "champion the rights of the people," "to qualify the *damp* of the night air," "implicit confiding," &c. &c. are certainly as remote from purity, as they are from good taste. Upon the whole we are apprehensive, that these volumes will add but little to the reputation of the author. They embrace, indeed, a variety of subjects, and contain many sensible observations and just reflections: but the subjects want importance, the observations novelty, and the reflections force. The stories that are introduced, are composed of the ordinary romance materials, and not very skilfully combined. They excite but little interest, and make but a faint impression. The work, however, contains much genuine humour; —many picturesque descriptions, and is recommended by a style, remarkable for its simplicity and graceful ease.

EXTRACT

From Miss Wright's View of Society and Manners in America, &c.

The enemy soon advanced up the shores of the lake to the river Saranac, at the mouth of which stands the village of Plattsburg, backed and flanked by the forest, whose dark interminable line it sweetly breaks with its neat and cheerful dwellings, overlooking the silver bosom of a circular bay which receives the waters of the river. Continual skirmishes now took place between the enemy and flying parties of militia, 700 of which soon collected from the surrounding forests. The State of Vermont, which lines the opposite shores of the lake, then poured forth her mountaineers. Scattered through a mountainous country, it might have been thought difficult to collect the scanty population; but the cry of invasion echoed from hill to hill, from village to village—some caught their horses from the plough, others ran off on foot, leaving their herds in the pastures, and scarce exchanging a parting blessing with their wives and mothers, as they handed them their muskets.

"From the grey sire, whose trembling hand
Could hardly buckle on his brand,
To the raw boy, whose shaft and bow
Were yet scarce terror to the crow,
Each valley, each sequestered glen,
Mustered his little horde of men,
That met, as torrents from the height
In highland dale their streams unite;
Still gathering as they pour along,
A voice more loud, a tide more strong."

Their guns on their shoulders, a powder-flask at their side, sometimes a ration in their pockets, crowd after crowd poured into Burlington, and all, as a friend who had witnessed the scene, described it to me, "came at a run, whether on their own legs, or of their horses."

The beautiful little town of Burlington covers the breast of a hill on the oppoaite shore, and somewhat higher up the lake than Plattsburg. Here every boat and canoe was in requisition; troop after troop hurried to the shore, and as the scattered crowds poured into Plattsburg, they collected in lines on the Saranac to resist the passage of the enemy, or struck into the woods, with orders to harrass their rear.

The fleet was now equipped; and, when that of the enemy appeared in sight, moored in a line across the entrance of the bay; with such breathless alacrity had the Americans prepared to meet this encounter, that one of the vessels which then entered into action, had been built and equipped in the space of a fortnight—eighteen days previous to the engagement, the timber of which it was constructed had been actually growing in the forest upon the shores of the lake.

The British flotilla, under the command of Captain Downie, mounted 95 guns, and upwards of a thousand men; the American, under Com. Macdonough, 86 guns, and nearly eight hundred men. The first exchange for cannon between the fleets was the signal of the armies on land. A desperate conflict ensued. The British twice attempted to force the bridges, and twice were driven back; then, filing up the river, a detachment attempted to ford; but here a volley of musketry suddenly assailed them from the woods, and forced them to retreat, with loss.

The issue of the day was felt by both parties to depend upon the naval engagement, then raging in the sight of both armies. Many an anxious glance was cast upon the waters by those stationed near the shore. For two hours the conflict remained doubtful; the vessels on either side were stript of their sails and rigging; staggering and reeling hulks, they still gave and received the shocks that threatened to submerge them. The vessel of the commodore was twice on fire, her cannon dismounted, and her sides leaking; the enemy was in the same condition. The battle for a moment seemed a drawn one, when both attempted a manœuvre which was to decide the day. With infinite difficulty the American ship veered about; the enemy attempted the same in vain; a fresh fire poured upon her, and she struck. A shout then awoke upon the shore, and, ringing along the American lines, swelled for a moment above the roar of battle. For a short space the British efforts relaxed; but then, as if nerved rather than dismayed by misfortune, the experienced veterans stood their ground, and continued the fight till darkness constrained its suspension.

The little town of Burlington, during those busy hours, displayed a far different, but not less interesting scene; all occupation was interrupted; the anxious inhabitants, lining the heights, and straining their eyes and ears to catch some signal that might speak the fate of a combat upon which so much depended. The distant fire and smoke told when the fleets were engaged. The minutes and the hours dragged on heavily; hopes and fears alternately prevailing; when, at length, the cannonading suddenly ceased; but still, with the help of the telescope, nothing could be distinguished across the vast waters, save that the last wreath of smoke had died away, and that life, honor, and property, were lost or saved.

Not a sound was heard. The citizens looked at each other without speaking; women and children wandered along the beach, with many of the men of Vermont, who had continued to drop in during the day, but found no means of crossing the lake. Every boat was on the other shore, and all were still too busy there to ferry over tidings of the naval combat. The evening fell, and still no moving specks appeared upon the waters. A dark night, heavy with fogs, closed in, and some with saddened hearts slowly sought their homes; while others still lingered, hearkening to every breath, pacing to and fro distractedly, and wildly imagining all the probable and possible causes which might occasion this suspense. Were they defeated—some would have taken to the boats; were they successful, some would have burned to bring the tidings. At eleven at night, a shout broke in the darkness from the waters. It was one of triumph. Was it from friends or enemies? Again it broke louder: it was recognized and re-echoed by the listeners on the beach, swelled up the hill, and "Victory, victory!" rang through the village. I could not describe the scene as it was described to me; but you will suppose how the blood eddied from the heart; how young and old ran about frantic; how they laughed, wept, sang, and wept again. In half an hour, the little town was in a blaze of light.

The brunt of the battle was now over; but it still remained doubtful, whether the invaders would attempt to push forward, in despite of the loss of their fleet, and of the opposing ranks of militia, now doubly inspired by patriotism and good fortune. At daybreak, the next morning, were found only the sick, the wounded, and the dead, with the military stores and munitions of war. The seige had been raised during the night; and the baggage and artillery having been sent back, the army were already some miles on their way towards the frontier. The skirmishing that harrassed their retreat, thinned their numbers less than the sudden desertion of 500 men, who threw down their muskets, and sprang into the woods. A few of these sons of Mars are now thriving farmers in the state of Vermont; others fared with more or less success, according to their industry and their morals.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

JOHN WOLCOTT alias PETER PINDAR.

Wolcott was a man of vigorous constitution, and tasked that blessing to the utmost in the gratification of sensual appetites. His convivial talent was great, but not suited to the most virtuous sex, nor even to the moral or refined of our rougher kind. At the festive board he was a gourmand, and how long his propensities for promiscuous gallantry (alas! the word) were indulged or stimulated beyond the period for better things, may be gathered from the circumstance of his having been prosecuted, when above seventy years of age, for criminal conversation, or, we believe, for attempted criminal conversation, with the young wife of a friend, a tailor, to whom he obtained familiar access under pretence of preparing her for the stage, with a mania for which she was struck. Damages were given in the King's Bench Court, but never paid; and we know not whether the lady was exactly fitted for public life or not by her venerable tutor.—She was rather a fine woman, and as the husband was concealed somewhere while Pindar fell into the snare, it was generally thought that the matter was planned to entrap him. He was sadly annoyed by the denouement.

This was among the last acts of Wolcott's career which furnished conversation for the town. He lived for some years in Gooch-street, where he once narrowly escaped being burnt to death, together with the old woman who attended him in his blindness: the bed-curtains of this domestic having caught fire, the blaze was luckily seen by a hackney-coachman on the stand opposite the house, who rushed in, in time to save Pindar and his housekeeper, and found the former amid all his infirmity endeavoring in vain to subdue the flames with a hearth-rug. From Gooch-street he removed for country air to Somers' town, where his salubrious retreat was most noxiously situated near a stagnant and offensive pool. Here he died on the 13th of January, after a lingering, but not painful illness, in his 81st year. It is said that he dictated verses within a few days of his death: he had contributed slight productions to the periodical press within a year or two preceding. Report also states that many of his earlier and unpublished jeux d'esprit are preserved in Cornwall by his ancient acquaintances or their descendants.

What rank may be assigned to him as a Poet, it is not our province to determine. When the pure shall be separated from the impure in his works; the soundly critical, the easy lyrical, the humorous, the doggerel, the vulgar, and the profane, there will remain, in our opinion, a residuum which will long maintain powerful claims upon the applause of mankind.

COURTSHIP FROM THE PSALMS.

A young lady in the west of England, named Miss Grace Lord, by her uncommon beauty and accomplishments, had become the object of attention to numerous suitors. The young lady constantly referred them to her father, who, being of a whimsical temper, as w l as much attached to the society of his daughter, for a long time gave no one a favorable reception. At length a young man, who had remarked that the father was a great humorist, after experiencing a refusal, addressed him in writing, in the following words, from the version of the 67th Psalm:

Have mercy on me, *Lord*,
And grant to me thy *Grace*.

The expedient succeeded, and he obtained the young lady with the paternal consent.

Religious.

The folly of men measuring themselves by themselves.

Extract from a sermon by the Rev. Dr. CHALMERS, on the folly of men measuring themselves by themselves—from 2 Corinthians, x. 12.

It may be remarked, by way of illustration, that the habit condemned in the text is an abundant cause of that vanity which is founded on a sense of our importance. If, instead of measuring ourselves by our companions and equals in society, we brought ourselves into measurement with our superiors, it might go far to humble and chastise our vanity. The rustic conqueror on some arena of strength or of dexterity, stands proudly elevated among his fellow-rustics who are around him. Place him beside the returned warrior, who can tell of the hazards, and the achievements, and the desperations of the great battle in which he had shared the renown and the danger; and he will stand convicted of the humility of his own performances. The man who is most keen, and, at the same time, most skilful in the busy politics of his corporation, triumphs in the consciousness of that sagacity by which he has baffled and overpowered the devices of his many antagonists. But take him to the high theatre of Parliament, and bring him into fellowship with the man who has there won the mighty game of superiority, and he will feel abashed at the insignificance of his own tamer and homelier pretensions. The richest individual of the district struts throughout his neighborhood in all the glories of a provincial eminence. Carry him to the metropolis of the empire, and he hides his diminished head under the brilliancy of rank far loftier than his own, and equipage more splendid than that by which he gathers from his surrounding tributaries, the homage of a respectful admiration. The principle of all this vanity was seen by the discerning eye of the Apostle. It is put down for our instruction in the text before us. And if we, instead of looking to our superiority above the level of our immediate acquaintanceship, pointed an eye of habitual observation to our inferiority beneath the level of those in society who were more dignified and more accomplished than ourselves,—such a habit as this might shed a graceful humility over our characters, and save us from the pangs and the delusions of a vanity which was not made for man.

And let it not be said of those, who, in the more exalted walks of life, can look to few or to none above them, that they can derive no benefit from the principle of my text, because they are placed beyond the reach of its application. It is true of him who is on the very pinnacle of human society, that standing sublimely there, he can cast a downward eye on all the ranks and varieties of the world. But, though in the act of looking beneath him to men, he may gather no salutary lesson of humility—the lesson should come as forcibly upon him as upon any of his fellow mortals, in the act of looking above him to God. Instead of comparing himself with the men of this world, let him leave the world and expatiate in thought over the space of immensity,—let him survey the mighty apparatus of worlds scattered in such profusion over its distant regions; let him bring the whole field of the triumphs of his ambition into measurement with the magnificence that is above him, and around him,—above all, let him rise through the ascending series of angels, and principalities, and powers, to the throne of the august Monarch on whom all is suspended,—and then will the lofty imagination of his heart be cast down, and all vanity die within him.

Now, if all this be obviously true of that vanity which is founded on a sense of our importance, might it not be as true of that complacency which is founded on a sense of our worth?—Should it not lead us to suspect the ground of this complacency, and to fear lest a similar delusion be misleading us into a false estimate of our own righteousness? When we feel a sufficiency in the act of measuring ourselves by ourselves, and comparing ourselves among ourselves, is it not the average virtue of those around us that is the standard of measurement? Do we not, at the time, form our estimate of human worth upon the character of a man as it actually is, instead of forming it upon the high standard of that pure and exalted law which tells us what the character ought to be? Is it not thus that many are lulled into security, because they are as good or better than their neighbors? This may do for earth, but the question we want to press is, will it do for Heaven? It may carry us through life with a fair and equal character in society, and even when we come to die, it may gain us an epitaph upon our tombstones.—But after death, cometh the judgment; and in that awful day when judgment is laid to the line and righteousness to the plummet, every refuge of lies will be swept away, and every hiding-place of security be laid open.

Under the influence of this delusion, thousands and tens of thousands are posting their infatuated way to a ruined and undone eternity. The good man of society lives on the applause and cordiality of his neighbours. He compares himself with his fellow-men; and their testimony to the graces of his amiable, and upright, and honorable character, falls like the music of paradise on his ears. And it were also the earnest of paradise, if these his flatterers and admirers in time were to be his judges in the day of reckoning. But, alas! they will only be his fellow-prisoners at the bar. The eternal Son of God will preside over the solemnities of that day. He will take the judgment upon himself, and he will conduct it on his own lofty standard of examination, and not on the maxims or the habits of a world lying in wickedness. O ye deluded men! who carry your heads so high, and look so safe and satisfied amid the smooth and equal measurements of society,—do you ever think how you are to stand the admeasurement of Christ and of his angels? and think you that the fleeting applause of mortals, sinful as yourselves, will carry an authority over the mind of your judge, or prescribe to him that solemn award which is to fix you for eternity?

Proverb.....A wise man changes his mind, but a fool never will